

CHRISTMAS SONG.

WORDS BY.
E. WAUGH.

MUSIC BY
C. E. ROWLEY.

1. In the dark-clouded sky no star shews a gleam; The drift-la - den
2. While, garnish'd with plenty, to - geth - er we meet In ca - roll - ing
3. He's a cur who can bask in the fire's chee - ry light, And hearken, un -

gale whistles wild in the tree; The ice-mantle creeps o'er the murmuring stream, That
joy, as the glad moments flee, Thus shelter'd a - way from the frost and the sleet, With
- heed - ed, the win - ter wind blow, And care not a straw for the comfortless wight Who

glit - ter - ing runs thro the snow-co - ver'd lea;
 friends all a - round us, in 'fes - ti - val glee,
 wan - ders a - bout in the frost and the snow;

But,
 We'll
 But we'll

hark. the old bells fling the news to the wind! Good Christians a - wake to their
 still keep the hea - ven - ly lesson in mind, The gen - tle Re - deem - er was
 think of the mournful the while we are glad; Our hearts shall be kind as the

con moto.

ge - nial call; The gale may blow on, we'll be merry and
 born at this tide; The wind may blow keen - ly, but we will be
 winter is keen; And we'll share our good cheer with the poor and the

CHORUS.

kind; Blithe yule, and a hap - py new year to us all.
 kind, And think of the poor folk that shi - ver out - side. Bring
 sad, Who sor - row and struggle in cor - ners un - seen.

in the green hol - ly, the box, and the yew, The fir, and the

lau - rel, all sparkling with rime; Hang up to the ceil - ing the

mis - tle - toe - bough, And let us be jol - ly a - no - ther yule -

-time, And let us be jol - ly a - no - ther yule - time.

D.C